In a distant space colony, there was a mischievous cadet named Jax. He thrived on pranks and often fabricated emergencies. One day, while monitoring the colony’s sensors, he decided to amuse himself by alerting the crew. He blared over the communicators, “ALIEN INTRUSION! ALIEN INTRUSION! LOCKDOWN NOW!” The diligent crew, busy repairing the hydroponics bay, rushed to his station. When they arrived, Jax snickered and said, “Just kidding! No aliens here. Gotcha!” The crew, though annoyed, returned to their tasks.

Hours later, Jax repeated the stunt. “ALIEN INTRUSION! ALIEN INTRUSION! LOCKDOWN NOW!” The crew, though skeptical, sprinted to his side—only to find Jax doubled over in laughter. “You’re wasting our time,” the crew leader growled. “No more warnings. We won’t respond again.” They stormed off, leaving Jax grinning.

That night, a genuine alien vessel breached the colony’s shields. Jax, panicked, screamed into the communicators:“ALIEN INTRUSION! ALIEN INTRUSION! HELP ME!” He pleaded, “PLEASE! IT’S REAL THIS TIME!” But silence met his cries. The crew, believing another prank, ignored the alarms. The alien, a predatory creature, cornered Jax in the dim corridor. No one came. The colony’s lights flickered as the creature claimed its prey.